

Good Friday

Friday 10 April Anno Domini 2020

Epiphany Lutheran Church

A congregation of the English District, The Lutheran Church—Missouri Synod

4219 Park Lane • Dorr, Michigan

www.epiphanydorr.org

The Rev. Ryan Beffrey, Pastor • Diane Scott, Organist

TENEBRAE VESPERS

OPENING VERSICLE

- P** Make haste, O God †, to deliver me.
- C** Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

PSALMODY

PSALM 22

- P** My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?
Why are You so far from helping Me, and from the words of My groaning?
- C** O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear;
and in the night season, and am not silent.
- P** But You are holy,
enthroned in the praises of Israel.
- C** Our fathers trusted in You;
they trusted, and You delivered them.
- P** They cried to You, and were delivered;
they trusted in You, and were not ashamed.
- C** But I am a worm, and no man;
a reproach of men, and despised by the people.
- P** All those who see Me ridicule Me;
they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,
- C** "He trusted in the LORD, let Him rescue Him;
let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him!"
- P** But You are He who took Me out of the womb;
You made Me trust while on My mother's breasts.
- C** I was cast upon You from birth.
From My mother's womb You have been My God.
- P** Be not far from Me, for trouble is near;
for there is none to help.
- C** Many bulls have surrounded Me;
strong bulls of Bashan have encircled Me.
- P** They gape at Me with their mouths,
like a raging and roaring lion.
- C** I am poured out like water, and all My bones are out of joint;
My heart is like wax; it has melted within Me.
- P** My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and My tongue clings to My jaws;
You have brought Me to the dust of death.

- C** For dogs have surrounded Me; the congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me.
They pierced My hands and My feet;
- P** I can count all My bones.
They look and stare at Me.
- C** They divide My garments among them,
and for My clothing they cast lots.
- P** But You, O LORD, do not be far from Me;
O My Strength, hasten to help Me!
- C** Deliver Me from the sword,
My precious life from the power of the dog.
- P** Save Me from the lion's mouth and from the horns of the wild oxen!
You have answered Me.
- C** I will declare Your name to My brethren;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise You.
- P** You who fear the LORD, praise Him!
All you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him, and fear Him, all you offspring of Israel!
- C** For He has not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; nor has He hidden His face from Him;
but when He cried to Him, He heard.
- P** My praise shall be of You in the great assembly;
I will pay My vows before those who fear Him.
- C** The poor shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek Him will praise the LORD.
Let your heart live forever!
- P** All the ends of the world shall remember and turn to the LORD,
and all the families of the nations shall worship before You.
- C** For the kingdom is the LORD's,
and He rules over the nations.
- P** All the prosperous of the earth shall eat and worship;
all those who go down to the dust shall bow before Him, even he who cannot keep himself alive.
- C** A posterity shall serve Him.
It will be recounted of the Lord to the next generation,
- P** they will come and declare His righteousness to a people who will be born,
that He has done this.

PSALM 2

- P** Why do the nations rage,
and the people plot a vain thing?
- C** The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD and against His Anointed, saying,
- P** "Let us break Their bonds in pieces
and cast away Their cords from us."
- C** He who sits in the heavens shall laugh;
the LORD shall hold them in derision.
- P** Then He shall speak to them in His wrath,
and distress them in His deep displeasure:
- C** "Yet I have set My King
on My holy hill of Zion."
- P** "I will declare the decree:
The LORD has said to Me, 'You are My Son, today I have begotten You.
- C** Ask of Me, and I will give You the nations for Your inheritance,
and the ends of the earth for Your possession.
- P** You shall break them with a rod of iron;
You shall dash them to pieces like a potter's vessel."

- C** Now therefore, be wise, O kings;
be instructed, you judges of the earth.
- P** Serve the LORD with fear,
and rejoice with trembling.
- C** Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, and you perish in the way, when His wrath is kindled but a little.
Blessed are all those who put their trust in Him.

PSALM 143

- P** Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications!
In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness.
- C** Do not enter into judgment with Your servant,
for in Your sight no one living is righteous.
- P** For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground;
he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead.
- C** Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me;
my heart within me is distressed.
- P** I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands.
- C** I spread out my hands to You;
my soul longs for You like a thirsty land.
- P** Answer me speedily, O LORD; my spirit fails!
Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit.
- C** Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning, for in You do I trust;
cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You.
- P** Deliver me, O LORD, from my enemies;
in You I take shelter.
- C** Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God;
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.
- P** Revive me, O LORD, for Your name's sake!
For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.
- C** In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul;
for I am Your servant.

VOLUNTARY

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

THE ARREST OF CHRIST

St. John 18:1-11

Jesus went out with His disciples over the Brook Kidron, where there was a garden, which He and His disciples entered. And Judas, who betrayed Him, also knew the place; for Jesus often met there with His disciples. Then Judas, having received a detachment of troops, and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, came there with lanterns, torches, and weapons. Jesus therefore, knowing all things that would come upon Him, went forward and said to them, "Whom are you seeking?" They answered Him, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus said to them, "I am He." And Judas, who betrayed Him, also stood with them. Now when He said to them, "I am He," they drew back and fell to the ground. Then He asked them again, "Whom are you seeking?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I have told you that I am He. Therefore, if you seek Me, let these go their way," that the saying might be fulfilled which He spoke, "Of those whom You gave Me I have lost none." Then Simon Peter, having a sword, drew it and struck the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. So Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword into the sheath. Shall I not drink the cup which My Father has given Me?"

HYMN

"O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken," 439 (st. 1-3)



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.

Text: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-78), alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

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HERZLIEBSTER JESU

11 11 11 5

THE JEWISH TRIALS

St. John 18:12-27

Then the detachment of troops and the captain and the officers of the Jews arrested Jesus and bound Him. And they led Him away to Annas first, for he was the father-in-law of Caiaphas who was high priest that year. Now it was Caiaphas who advised the Jews that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple. Now that disciple was known to the high priest, and went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest. But Peter stood at the door outside. Then the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out and spoke to her who kept the door, and brought Peter in. Then the servant girl who kept the door said to Peter, "You are not also one of this Man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the servants and officers who had made a fire of coals stood there, for it was cold, and they warmed themselves. And Peter stood with them and warmed himself.

The high priest then asked Jesus about His disciples and His doctrine. Jesus answered him, "I spoke openly to the world. I always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where the Jews always meet, and in secret I have said nothing. Why do you ask Me? Ask those who have heard Me what I said to them. Indeed they know what I said." And when He had said these things, one of the officers who stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, "Do You answer the high priest like that?" Jesus answered him, "If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil; but if well, why do you strike Me?" Then Annas sent Him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter stood and warmed himself. Therefore they said to him, "You are not also one of His disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not!" One of the servants of the high priest, a relative of him whose ear Peter cut off, said, "Did I not see you in the garden with Him?" Peter then denied again; and immediately a rooster crowed.

HYMN

"O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken," 439 (st. 4-5)



4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants
 Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -



owe Him, Who would not know Him.
 quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

Text: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-78), alt.

Tune: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

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HERZLIEBSTER JESU

11 11 11 5

THE ROMAN TRIALS

St. John 18:28-40

Then they led Jesus from Caiaphas to the Praetorium, and it was early morning. But they themselves did not go into the Praetorium, lest they should be defiled, but that they might eat the Passover. Pilate then went out to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this Man?" They answered and said to him, "If He were not an evildoer, we would not have delivered Him up to you." Then Pilate said to them, "You take Him and judge Him according to your law." Therefore the Jews said to him, "It is not lawful for us to put anyone to death," that the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled which He spoke, signifying by what death He would die.

Then Pilate entered the Praetorium again, called Jesus, and said to Him, "Are You the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered him, "Are you speaking for yourself about this, or did others tell you this concerning Me?" Pilate answered, "Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered You to me. What have You done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not of this world. If My kingdom were of this world, My servants would fight, so that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now My kingdom is not from here." Pilate therefore said to Him, "Are You a king then?" Jesus answered, "You say rightly that I am a king. For this cause I was born, and for this cause I have come into the world, that I should bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth hears My voice." Pilate said to Him, "What is truth?" And when he had said this, he went out again to the Jews, and said to them, "I find no fault in Him at all. But you have a custom that I should release someone to you at the Passover. Do you therefore want me to release to you the King of the Jews?" Then they all cried again, saying, "Not this Man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a robber.

HYMN

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded," 450 (st. 1-3)



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shameweighed down,
 2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
 How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!
 Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
 Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
 Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153); German version: Paul Gerhardt (1607-76); tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, alt.

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

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HERZLICH TUT MICH

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JESUS SENTENCED TO DEATH

St. John 19:1-16

So then Pilate took Jesus and scourged Him. And the soldiers twisted a crown of thorns and put it on His head, and they put on Him a purple robe. Then they said, "Hail, King of the Jews!" And they struck Him with their hands.

Pilate then went out again, and said to them, "Behold, I am bringing Him out to you, that you may know that I find no fault in Him." Then Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. And Pilate said to them, "Behold the Man!" Therefore, when the chief priests and officers saw Him, they cried out, saying, "Crucify Him, crucify Him!" Pilate said to them, "You take Him and crucify Him, for I find no fault in Him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to our law He ought to die, because He made Himself the Son of God."

Therefore, when Pilate heard that saying, he was the more afraid, and went again into the Praetorium, and said to Jesus, "Where are You from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Then Pilate said to Him, "Are You not speaking to me? Do You not know that I have power to crucify You, and power to release You?" Jesus answered, "You could have no power at all against Me unless it had been given you from above. Therefore the one who delivered Me to you has the greater sin."

From then on Pilate sought to release Him, but the Jews cried out, saying, "If you let this Man go, you are not Caesar's friend. Whoever makes himself a king speaks against Caesar." When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus out and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called The Pavement, but in Hebrew, Gabbatha. Now it was the Preparation Day of the Passover, and about the sixth hour. And he said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" But they cried out, "Away with Him, away with Him! Crucify Him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar!" Then he delivered Him to them to be crucified. Then they took Jesus and led Him away.

HYMN

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded," 450 (st. 4-7)



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard - ian, own me Thine.
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
 7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!
 Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,
 Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
 But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153); German version: Paul Gerhardt (1607-76); tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, alt.

HERZLICH TUT MICH

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

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JESUS IS CRUCIFIED

St. John 19:17-37

And He, bearing His cross, went out to a place called the Place of a Skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha, where they crucified Him, and two others with Him, one on either side, and Jesus in the center. Now Pilate wrote a title and put it on the cross. And the writing was: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. Then many of the Jews read this title, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, Greek, and Latin. Therefore the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'He said, "I am the King of the Jews.'"" Pilate answered, "What I have written, I have written."

Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments and made four parts, to each soldier a part, and also the tunic. Now the tunic was without seam, woven from the top in one piece. They said therefore among themselves, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be," that the Scripture might be fulfilled which says: "They divided My garments among them, and for My clothing they cast lots." Therefore the soldiers did these things.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple whom He loved standing by, He said to His mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then He said to the disciple, "Behold your mother!" And from that hour that disciple took her to his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, said, "I thirst!" Now a vessel full of sour wine was sitting there; and they filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on hyssop, and put it to His mouth. So when Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, "It is finished!" And bowing His head, He gave up His spirit.

Therefore, because it was the Preparation Day, that the bodies should not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who was crucified with Him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that He was already dead, they did not break His legs. But one of the soldiers pierced His side with a spear, and immediately blood and water came out. And he who has seen has testified, and his testimony is true; and he knows that he is telling the truth, so that you may believe. For these things were done that the Scripture should be fulfilled, "Not one of His bones shall be broken." And again another Scripture says, "They shall look on Him whom they pierced."

HYMN

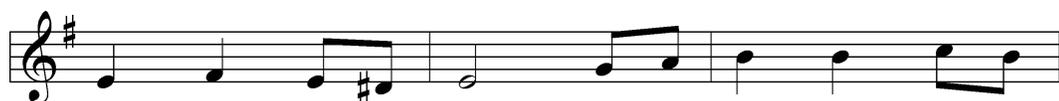
"Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted," 451



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
 3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), alt.

Tune: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

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O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN

87 87 D

JESUS IS BURIED

St. John 19:38-42

After this, Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly, for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus; and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took the body of Jesus. And Nicodemus, who at first came to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds. Then they took the body of Jesus, and bound it in strips of linen with the spices, as the custom of the Jews is to bury. Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. So there they laid Jesus, because of the Jews' Preparation Day, for the tomb was nearby.



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the
 △ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry



world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (c. 530-609); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66), alt.

Tune: Carl F. Schalk (b. 1929)

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FORTUNATUS NEW

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